

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4636

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

ONE WEEK, MONDAY, DEC. 11.

Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.

The Jessie Harcourt Co. AND THEIR OWN CONCERT ORCHESTRA.

REPERTOIRE

Monday Evening.....The Captain's Mate
Tuesday Evening.....Love and Law
Wednesday Matinee.....The Two Orphans
Wednesday Evening.....Myrtle Ferns
Thursday Evening.....The Gold King
Friday Evening.....The Pay Train
Saturday Matinee.....Fair Play
Saturday Evening.....Phoenix, The California Detective

Prices: Evening, 10, 20 and 30 Cents. Matinee, 10 and 20 Cents.

Carvers Nut Crackers

SKATES

A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S.

Plated Ware Cutlery

A NEW HARNESS.

You Can Get One Made To Order At

JOHN S. TILTON'S

That Will Please You.

Repairing Attended to Promptly

Something New At Moorcroft's.

WINTER OPENING OF

FUR AND VELVET HATS

All are invited. Do not fail to examine.

12 Market Square, Portsmouth

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

-LAWRENCE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

LONG AND TEDIOUS.

The New Hampshire Delegation Looking For Such Session.

Members of the New Hampshire delegation in Washington are preparing for a long and tedious session, as it is generally conceded that an adjournment can not be agreed upon before next June at the earliest, although the party leaders will endeavor to clear the calendar of all important matters before the holding of the two national conventions next summer.

Senator Chandler as chairman of the senate committee on elections has been called upon to general the protested elections of Senator Clark, Scott and Quay. Senator Gallinger has just completed his investigation of the pension laws and methods, and is now preparing his report to the senate, in which he will recommend legislation to correct existing evils.

Representatives Clarke and Sulloway are interested in the formation of the house committees. In this connection it can be said that Senators Chandler and Gallinger will undoubtedly retain the chairmanships that they held in the last congress.

Senator Gallinger introduces in the Senate a bill providing for the erection of a public building at Nashua, and Representative Clarke will father it in the House. He said last night that Nashua would undoubtedly get its public building this year, if it was decided to put a general bill through. Senator Gallinger will also introduce a bill to have erected at Manchester a statue of Gen John Stark.

The census bureau officials are thinking seriously of instituting a search for the census supervisor for New Hampshire, Daniel F. Healey of Manchester. The bureau is at a standstill so far as the work for New Hampshire is concerned until Mr. Healey is heard from. The work of dividing the state into enumerator's districts has been accomplished, and as soon as Mr. Healey furnishes some desired information concerning Manchester, the plan of division will be submitted to him for approval. There are to be 269 enumerator's districts in the state, the apportionment to counties being as follows: Belknap, 12; Carroll, 14; Cheshire, 19; Hillsborough, 62; Strafford, 31; Merrimack, 32; Rockingham, 39; Strafford, 28; Sullivan, 12, and Coos 20.

Following this the bureau will be ready to receive and act upon such nominations for the positions of enumerators as Mr. Healey will send in.

Senator Chandler has taken up his residence at his house on I street. Senator Gallinger, probably out of love for his distinguished neighbor, Admiral Dewey, has taken quarters at the Dewey hotel. Representative Clarke is to be found at La Normandie and Representative Sulloway at the Varnum.

Col. and Mrs. Charles H. Roberts have taken winter quarters at the Buckingham.

Mr. Clarence Johnson, Senator Chandler's private secretary, and wife have made their home at the Fredonia.

WEBBER HELD UNDER \$1000 BONDS.

William Webber, the assailant of Charles Perkins of Cape Neddick, who was discharged on account of lack of evidence on Saturday morning last, was again arrested on Tuesday, arraigned before Judge Putnam and the hearing was then continued until Wednesday afternoon, the 6th inst., to allow the county attorney to be present, Webber being held in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at that time. The county attorney, W. S. Mathes, was present and conducted the case for the state. Webber was represented by John C. Stewart of York. A plea of not guilty was entered and Webber was held under \$1000 bonds for his appearance at the supreme court. He secured bail and was released.

ISSUE OF STOCK AUTHORIZED.

The Massachusetts railroad commissioners have authorized the issue of 26,835 shares of additional stock by the Boston & Maine, for the purpose of acquiring the capital stock of the Portsmouth & Dover, the Portland, Saco & Portsmouth and the Portland & Rochester railroads; 5915 shares to be used in acquiring the stock of the Portsmouth & Dover, on a basis of ten shares of the Boston & Maine for thirteen of the Portsmouth & Dover; 15,000 shares for the stock of the Portland, Saco & Portsmouth, and 5920 shares for stock of the Portland & Rochester, on a basis of share for share.

AROUND THE CITY.

The last general alarm of fire in this city was on April 15. Since that time the department as a whole has not been obliged to be called out, and this is one of the most remarkable records that the city ever heard of since the department has been organized as it is at present. The last alarm, too, was for a bush fire on the outskirts of the city and was practically needless. Since the loss of the old Universalist church the destruction of property here by fire has been at a minimum comparatively, and must have placed the writing of risks as a most profitable obligation for the insurance companies.

It is surprising to learn of the eagerness of the farmers of the surround districts for the output of brewery grains from the three large establishments here and to see the activity at the grain shutes while the many teams are being loaded with the stuff here daily. Some of the teams arrive at the breweries as early as 4 o'clock in the morning and it is often 10 o'clock in the forenoon before the owners are able to secure a load and start for home. The drivers are supplied with a check that entitles each to their "turn," in the same manner that the newsboys are supplied with papers and often there is as much of a scramble for the advantage of the first chance.

One of the leading merchants said on Wednesday that he was just out of the poultry business only to get into it again for Christmas. It will be a fact of interest to the public, and one that is not generally known, that the consumption of poultry here at Christmas time is usually considerably larger than at Thanksgiving, and it takes several more tons to supply the demand at that time. All of the wholesalers as well as the retailers hope for cold weather during the holiday season.

In the window of a drug store on Congress street is a splendid perspective drawing of the new dry dock and its surroundings now being constructed at the navy yard. It is the work of Mr. Charles A. Richmond, the local correspondent of the Manchester Union, and represents a great deal of careful and skillful work. The drawing shows the four new buildings that are to be built there and gives a grandly good idea of the dock's location to anyone not acquainted with the yard and the view appears to one familiar as remarkably correct. The drawing is neatly finished in water colors.

There are about a dozen persons in the city who will attend the great world's exposition in Paris next year and they are already making extensive preparations for this extended trip for the sightseeing of accumulated wonders of the closing years of the nineteenth century. The greater part of this number have taken up the study of French in anticipation of the event. Each one seems to have selected a different route of travel and it looks as though each would not see the other before all returned.

Every time patrons of Music hall from Kittery or York visit this place of amusement it is a source of congratulation to themselves with the present accommodations that are now furnished them by the ferry and electric service of the Portsmouth, Kittery and York company. But a few years ago it was impossible for one to attend the plays here without the expense of hiring a conveyance or being obliged to walk home, which made regular theatre going simply out of the question. Now the people in those places are as equally favored as the residents of the city and from all accounts they appreciate the privilege.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

YORK.

YORK, Me., Dec. 6.

Edith Moulton is visiting friends in Manchester.

Myron McKowen of Boston spent the Thanksgiving holiday with his brother, A. B. McKowen at York Beach.

Editor Moses of the Concord Daily Monitor spent Thanksgiving day with his father, Rev. Mr. Moses pastor of the Christian church in this town.

The winter term of school begins next Monday, the 11th inst. With but few exceptions teachers are assigned as in the beginning of the school year.

The Ladies circle held its second session in the chapel Tuesday evening. Supper was served at 6 o'clock by Mrs. J. Howard Jenkins and Mrs. J. T. Davidson, and a literary entertainment was provided by Gertrude Paul and Alice Stevens. The program was as follows:

Reading, Florence Varrell
Humorous Stories Told by Edward Nowell.

Farce "The Minister's Present."

James Taylor leaves York next Tuesday for an extended visit in Worcester and Philadelphia.

Miss Emery of Portsmouth is the guest of Marion Hawkes.

The summer with its influx of "city boarders" furnishes many amusing stories, and the joke isn't always on the farmer, either. Now that the season is ended and our boarders have returned to town, it is safe to relate one, the events of which happened not long ago. A certain lady engaged a "native" to take her driving among the wooded lanes and beautiful woods of York. She was constantly annoyed, however, by the loquacity of her driver who chatted almost incessantly upon all subjects, being equally familiar with the Dreyfus case, local crops or county politics. At last she intimated in so many words that he was hired to drive and not for his conversational powers. After this the driver maintained complete silence and replies to any questions were made with social brevity. At the end of the season the lady was astonished to see upon the bill presented this term, "Sass, \$5.00." "What does this mean," she enquired, "Wal," said the native, "I don't often take sass, but when I does I intend to be paid for it."

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Dec. 7.

It would be a good idea for some of our thoughtless farmers here to quicken their memory and cover up their horses with a blanket when leaving the animals any length of time on these cold days.

The plans for the Stratham-Exeter football game that was to have been played yesterday proved to be a fizzle. The Exeter team making the excuse that they were unable to get a team together but the Stratham boys are all of the opinion that they are afraid to tackle them again in a contest with the pigskin.

Patrick H. Foley was in Portsmouth yesterday.

The members of the local Grange who attended the Pomona meeting at Exeter yesterday state that a very pleasant and interesting day was passed. They arrived home last evening about 5 o'clock and held a meeting at their lodge room in the town hall.

Fred Akery is moving his family furnishings into the house lately purchased by him from W. A. Odell.

The Public Library will be open to the public from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8:30 p. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

S. F. Chaffin, correspondent and traveling agent for the Exeter Gazette, was in town yesterday notifying his subscribers that hereafter that paper would be printed twice a week.

Miss Ella Shen, a widely known and respected young lady of this town, passed away yesterday in Cambridge. The remains will be brought here tomorrow for burial.

Mrs. Almendra Francis and daughter and Mrs. George Lane were visitors in Portsmouth yesterday.

William Russell, salesman for Boyd, Dalton & Co. of Boston, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. M. F. Simes was in Portsmouth yesterday.

Mrs. Charles Brackett was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Williams Haines, on Breakfast hill road yesterday.

E. C. Daniels is in Boston today on business.

Mrs. Mathew J. Lord is quite ill at her home in this town.

STRATHAM.

STRATHAM, Dec. 5.

Miss Grace Gowen has returned to her school in Mason after a week's vacation.

Miss Alice Smart, who is attending the Normal school at South Framingham, Mass., spent the Thanksgiving vacation at her home in town.

J. Fred Emery is erecting a small greenhouse.

Mr. O. M. Harris of Salem, Mass., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. S. M. Pearson, over Sunday.

THE AMERICAN GIRL

In the course of a long notice in the Biddeford Journal of Wednesday, the 5th inst., appears the following:

Nothing more satisfactory in comedy drama has been presented to a local audience this city than The American Girl which held the boards at Saco city hall last evening. It was an entirely pleasing and generally meritorious performance from first to last. The fortunate playgoers who were there got their money's worth.

The American Girl is a society drama with a plot that is free from the "yellow," and novel enough to make it decidedly interesting. It was presented by a company of unusual merit.

George F. Hall, the leading man, is a remarkably clever comedian and in his dramatic work and his specialty business as well, he was a decided success.

Miss Frankie St. John, the soubrette, was graceful and attractive in manner and made a distinct hit, in the dancing, while Miss Jewell Barrell showed much talent in the exacting role of the heroine. There were two little girls who gave a charmingly natural performance, distinguishing themselves alike in the action of the play and in song and dance. The company as a whole is very well balanced.

If a return engagement of The American Girl in Biddeford or Saco is possible, it should be received by a packed house.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The Potomac will make a two months' cruise.

A telephone is being placed on the Raleigh.

A large number of teams are employed on the new dry dock.

There is some talk of the U. S. S. Albatross being sent here.

The offices of the naval constructor are being fitted for gas lights.

Quite a number of new recruits are expected at the marine barracks.

Quite a good-sized party will witness the production of The American Girl at Music hall tonight.

An inspector of masonry will be appointed in a few days, and it is expected that there will be no examination.

Commander Swinbourne and Paymaster Carr, U. S. N., are preparing the list of articles to be sold at auction.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.

Afternoon tea and sale at the Woman's Exchange, Saturday afternoon, Dec. 9. Free to all.

DEATH OF A CHILD.

Helen G. Kimball died at the home of her parents on Bridge street today at the age of 2 months and 15 days.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

THE
Crawford
SHOE

LADIES' LARGE AND BUTTON

QUEEN QUALITY OFTEN IMITATED NEVER EQUALLED

\$3.00.

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. Franklin Shoes fit the feet, fit the eye and fit your purse.

Men's Sizes.....\$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youth's Sizes.....\$1.00

5 MARKET STREET.

The Giant Star.

A Story of Mystery.

ADAPTED FROM A NOVEL BY FRANK MARRETT.

AGREEMENT (COPY).

Cape Town, May 1, 1897.
We, the undersigned, agree to work together as long as our strength and health hold out, and we agree to share in equal parts whatever profit may arise from the enterprise without favor. The said profits to be divided at such time as may be decided by majority or by lot, according to circumstances.

It is further agreed that in the event of one partner dying or otherwise backing out of the concern, his share shall be divided in equal parts between the remaining two partners, and should one of the remaining two die (or otherwise back out of the whole lot—tools, land, product, etc., shall become the property of the survivor to the exclusion of all other claimants and relatives or friends of the deceased partner.

PAUL DE BROESSE.
THEODORE DARRELL.
THOMAS TOM GRAY.

P. S.—It is understood between the above partners that in the event of a lucky find the Baby shall not be forgotten.

X The Baby (Zara Gray) her mark.

CHAPTER I.

We landed at New York Aug. 7, 1898, and a ragged crew we were.

The "Squire" Tom Gray, led the way—a great, gaunt man, with long, lank legs, a stoop in his shoulders, and a swaying movement of his body and arms when he walked. As if he had a load on his back and a long way to go, a man with a dark beard growing high upon his cheek bones, and a great bush of iron gray hair sticking out all around his head. One could see nothing of his features but a long, narrow, and deep set, beady black eyes. His jacket was worn to shreds at the elbows, and so was mine, as for that—split in the seams between the shoulders with the constant strain of the laboring arms. Once upon a time his top boots had been black, but now they were all the same yellow clay color with the trousers that were tucked into them, and just as badly in need of repair.

I followed with De Broesse. He held my arm, not for support, but for guidance, because he was stone blind. He was thirty or thereabouts, I believe; but he looked twenty years older than I who am now about twenty-six. Though he was French by birth he looked like an Asiatic, being small and dark, while I, with my fair skin, light hair and large frame, am pretty near in appearance to the United States. He was better dressed than any of us, for though he had accompanied us, and roughed it so far as board and lodging was concerned he had taken only a financial part in the enterprise, his blindness naturally debarring him from a laborious part. His clothes retained something of their original appearance. Albeit he had worn them day after day for eighteen months at the least, where mine, worn with exposure to the sun, the sweat of work, rough usage, and the strange devices employed in repairing them, were scarcely recognizable as Christian clothing. His face gave more sign of strain and fatigue than either the Squire's or mine, which might well be, seeing how great a relief to the mind physical labor is. There was a furrow between his brows, deep lines descending from the inner angle of the eyes, a pinched look about the nostrils and fleshless cheeks, that gave a fearful, strenuous eagerness to the wild expression of his face. And that expression was wild, nay, even repulsive, though his features were not ill-shaped, and it was due chiefly to the peevish, irritable, and almost morose, dark complexion, like his, have a dark iris to the eye, but his was of a steely gray and was the more noticeable because there was the iris and nothing else; there was no pupil—nothing but that gray patch upon the yellowish ball of the eye. He kept his eyes open when his mind was preoccupied, often when he was sitting down, while I worked I have changed my position that I might not see those ghastly eyes wide open to an African sun, yet unconscious of its glare. There was something terrible in his blindness.

Our rear was brought up by the "Baby." The name by constant use and familiarity had long ceased to be slang in my ear.
Poor little Zara! She was the raggedest and most disagreeable of the lot, though it was not for that reason that she walked behind us; indeed, had she suspected that to follow implied inferiority, she would have marched ahead of her own father. That was her character. The child wore a ragged red flannel petticoat, a shirt waist that had once been white and a colored handkerchief tied loosely around her neck. She had a string of colored beads upon her wrist but neither hat on her head nor shoe on her foot. Her black hair grew low down on her temple, and broke into curl over the ears at the nape of her neck, and wherever it was uncontrolled, it was matted together in a thick, loose plait that fell down to her waist, and tied at the end with a strip of red flannel, torn from her petticoat. She had the prettiest little hands and feet, a dark olive skin, a large but beautifully shaped mouth, with the finest teeth I have ever seen, and a pair of glorious black eyes, full of audacity and betraying only too faithfully her wild and ungovernable disposition. Properly dressed (and what she might have passed for a Spanish princess, in her present condition there, was no mistaking her for anything but the self-willed little savage she was.

The Baby had given us a deal of trouble, had we foreseen how much I do not think De Broesse or I would have put in that postscript to the agreement preceding this story, which her father, the Squire, induced us to subscribe. "The Baby has eyes in her head for to see me," the Squire said in urging her claim upon our future consideration. "and she kin use 'em as well as us in lookin' for stones, and likewise, being a female, she kin cook our meals for us; she kin wash our shirts, and she kin sew us up and keep us nice and tidy." Whether she was capable of helping us in these matters I cannot say. "What kin she do?" asked her father, in exclamation; "her mother was the darter and she done more, and it ain't the

THE GIGANTIC STAR.

THE GIGANTIC STAR.

"Kin you tell me," he said, "where the best bank in this town is located?" "I think the policeman's first impression as he regarded us was that we had felonious purpose in asking this question, for he did not reply immediately, and with reluctance directed us to Broadway and told us to inquire there of some one else.

CHAPTER II.

We marched on to Broadway, our appearance attracting a good deal of attention and creating some amusement and speculation doubtless.

We found a bank and streamed in, a small crowd collecting around the door as it swung to behind the Baby. The clerks suspended their operations and looked at us in open-mouthed astonishment as we ranged ourselves along the counter.

"Is the boss of this concern in?" asked the Squire. "Hands off," he added, in a roar, as the Baby, slipping her litho



"You Have the Greatest Stone in the World."

hand under the brasswork protecting the counter, began to finger some small bills and stamps.

The Baby, unmoved, satisfied her curiosity, withdrawing her hand, rested her elbow on the counter, and dropping her chin in the palm, gazed at the clerks with stolid indifference.

"The cashier is in; what do you want?" asked the clerk.

"Let up, Frenchy," said the Squire, falling back a step, and waving his hand significantly toward De Broesse. "We wish to negotiate a loan on the security of a large diamond that we have brought home from Africa," said De Broesse.

"Eight hundred and twenty carats, fast water," added the Squire; "the grandest stone in this almighty universe."

A clerk went into a private room at the back of the bank, from which he presently returned with the cashier.

"I am the cashier; what do you want?"

De Broesse repeated his statement. "And what security can you give me that the diamond is genuine?" asked the cashier with a smile. "or that it is legitimately yours to dispose of?"

"You will allow, sir, if any one had lost a stone of this kind, he would have a furrow between his brows, deep lines descending from the inner angle of the eyes, a pinched look about the nostrils and fleshless cheeks, that gave a fearful, strenuous eagerness to the wild expression of his face. And that expression was wild, nay, even repulsive, though his features were not ill-shaped, and it was due chiefly to the peevish, irritable, and almost morose, dark complexion, like his, have a dark iris to the eye, but his was of a steely gray and was the more noticeable because there was the iris and nothing else; there was no pupil—nothing but that gray patch upon the yellowish ball of the eye. He kept his eyes open when his mind was preoccupied, often when he was sitting down, while I worked I have changed my position that I might not see those ghastly eyes wide open to an African sun, yet unconscious of its glare. There was something terrible in his blindness.

"Well, my good fellows," said he, having heard us out. "I don't see how I'm to help you. The only person I can think of," he added, after a moment's reflection, "who might serve you, is Professor Stuart Williams of Haverstraw. The way I happen to know about him is through some diamonds he lost once. He's rich and collects precious stones. Do you know where Haverstraw is? He buys up our jewels, I know, and a kind old gentleman he is, too. Now, if he's at home."

We asked him hurriedly where Professor Williams lived.

We took the directions he gave us, and then pleaded our poverty. Like all New York policemen, the sergeant had a big heart, or, perhaps, he saved our story. At any rate he loaned the Baby \$2, which would be enough for us, and off we started.

It must have been about 6 o'clock when we found the entrance to Professor Williams' grounds, which were very extensive, and away back from the town, in the woods of the hills.

The Professor was at dinner when the message reached the house. A servant led us through the grounds, and took us into a beautiful hall. Our spirits rose at the first glimpse of the handsome, portly old gentleman. There was benevolence in the little curls of

his soft white hair, and the promise of kind treatment in the genial smile with which he greeted us.

"Well," said he, cheerfully, "you have something to sell me, have you?" "Yes," I replied, "if you can buy it; it is a diamond."

"A diamond? Ah, that's a costly kind of curiosity, but I like them of all that; have you got it with you?" "Yes," said I, and, turning over my hand, I opened it, showing the leather case strapped to my wrist, which contained the Giant Star, as we called our diamond. The Professor was thunderstruck by the prodigious size of the stone, for he could see that the leather fitted it closely.

"You tell me that this is a diamond!" he exclaimed, lifting the case as it lay on my hand.

"We had it tested at Natal," said De Broesse, "it is a white diamond, and if not of the first water, it certainly is of the second; it weighs eight hundred and twenty carats."

"Is it possible? Come with me. Eight hundred and twenty carats!" said Professor Williams in great excitement. "Bring a light into the library at once," he called to one of the servants.

We went into the library, where I cut the stitches of the case, took out the Giant Star and put it into his hand, by which time a lamp had been brought in.

"It is true! It is true!" said he, examining it under a powerful light. "A wonderful stone—a perfect form—a prodigy! Come here, Jennie; look at this!"

A young lady who had entered the room drew near. It was only by looking at the facet we had had cut and polished that she could distinguish that this was a diamond, for it was dull and gray, and looked like a lump of glass that had passed through the fire.

"It is an extraordinary size, is it not, papa?" she asked.

"Extraordinary, indeed! The Koh-i-noor is not a fourth of the size! See what the encyclopedia says about that, get down the Century, my dear."

Miss Williams fetched the book, while her father still examined the stone, as an artist might a masterpiece, and presently read aloud:

"Its original weight was nearly eight hundred carats, but it was reduced by the unskillfulness of the artist—Borghese, a Venetian—to two hundred and seventy-nine carats; its shape and size resembled the pointed half rose cut out of a small hen's egg; the value is scarcely computable, though \$10,000,000 have been mentioned as a justifiable price, if calculated by the scale employed by the trade. This diamond was recent in 1852, and now weighs 102½ carats."

"Good, good!" cried the professor. "With skillful cutting a diamond of such form as this need not lose one hundred carats. Heavens!" he exclaimed, turning to us, "you have the greatest treasure in the world!"

"Give me your hand, Darrell; hold me," said De Broesse, in a low voice, and speaking rapidly.

"He spoke quickly, and caught him as he reeled forward, for he had fainted, either from the want of food, from intense excitement, or both.

CHAPTER III.

When De Broesse recovered and the Professor heard of our long fast, he took us at once into the dining room and had us served with the best he could give. It was a repast to recompense us for our long privations, and for a time we famished wretches forgot our treasure in the keen animal pleasure of satisfying the craving of hunger.

The host sat at the table with us, directing the servants, who surely had never before waited upon such strange company. One could see that it was a real delight to this large-hearted man to see us eat and drink. Miss Williams herself waited upon De Broesse, attending to his wants with feminine tact and delicacy; his affliction appealed to her womanly sympathy.

She was a tall and graceful girl, with her father's kind, bright, intelligent eyes that added to the happy expression of her face, and beautiful, soft, brown hair that took golden lights and chestnut shadows in its undulation. She looked upon in the face with a fearlessness only possible to those who are perfectly healthy and perfectly honest. The charm of physical beauty was indeed a faultless man—the complete self-command and unflinching grace inseparable from a lady of birth and education. She was as courteous to us, who must have seemed the very outcasts of society, as though we were her equal. A true lady can never be ungracious.

Her presence had an indescribable effect upon my senses—the effect of fine music after a day of noise, of a sunset after a day of storm, of a new world after a day of old.

The Professor spoke not one word about the diamond during dinner, but when it was all over he said:

"Well, now we will go back to the library, and you shall come with us, Jennie, if our cigars will not be disagreeable to you, for we have a marvelous matter to talk about."

In the library Miss Williams seated herself beside her father, while we three men sat facing them on the other side of a small round table, on which I placed the diamond. At a little distance from us there was a lion skin on the floor and on this the Baby threw herself, and as she lay there looking toward us, with her chin resting in the palm of her hand and her elbows planted in the fur, we saw scarcely anything of her but her great lustrous eyes because of the shadow thrown by the lamp shade.

"Now let us understand the position of things to begin with," said Professor Williams, taking a cigar, after handing the box to one of the servants.

"This will explain a good deal," said I, putting in his hand the copy of our agreement.

He held it that his daughter might read it with him, and having come to the end said:

"May I ask which is the Squire?" "That's me," said Gray, with some pride; appointed by the Sacramento Vigilance Committee in '56.

"You are an American?" "Born in Ohio."

"And Paul De Broesse?" "That's Frenchy," responded the Squire, indicating De Broesse, "and darkness fell upon him," he added explanatorily.

"Then you are Theodore Darrell," the Professor said to me, "and Zara is the Baby," said Gray. "Her mother

was a great—a Mexican," he explained to Miss Williams. The dinner had warmed his spirits and loosened his tongue, and he continued: "We were drawn together at Cape Town by an advertisement in the papers. One of them, a mining venture. He had studied the thing scientifically; he had laid out a kinder chart in his head, pricked down where the great finds had been made, sorted reasoned out the cause thereof, and not his mind firm as a big find was to be made in a certain spot known only unto himself. We conversed, and he perceived, without much difficulty, as he had found the right sort of partner in me, and he kinder left it with me to find a third party to join in the venture. I spotted out Gentleman Darrell here among a dozen. I liked the shape of his chest and shoulders; I liked the look of his face; I see that though he was outer luck, he was a gentleman, every inch of him; and I tell you, miss," he said, addressing Miss Williams, "that though I ain't no gentleman myself, I back blood and breedin' ag'in all creation. A man like Gentleman Darrell, who has been kep' clean in his infancy, fed wholesome, trained up in a public school, and been learnt to respect himself and God Almighty, has better temper, more endurance, more pluck and fightin' power to overcome and win, than a dozen of them that bounce about bein' workin' men." He paused a moment to let his words make due impression, and then continued: "Gentleman Darrell had no experience, but he had \$200 to put into the concern, and that fetched Frenchy just as much as the shape of dollars, but I threw in the 3 by, which, being a female, was calculated to be useful under us in the natural order of things. What we had we lumped in, and by written agreement drew up mutual, we undertook to play it out to the bottom dollar and the point of starvation. We worked, sir, through thick and thin, through the meanest streak of luck mortal man ever struck."

"Well, we played on till the last cent was spent in stores, and the stores had got down to half a tin of beef, and a screw of shag, and then I lighted on a two-carat stone. The very next day Gentleman Darrell found the Giant Star. We couldn't allow it was real. Yet we sort of thought it was. Anyhow, we sort of sleep till we got to Natal and he tested it. We sold the little stone and scraped enough together to pay our passage to New York by the next boat. In committee we agreed to go to a bank and raise money on the diamond as soon as we landed, but no one wouldn't take us on, and if the police hadn't put us on this track, I'm darned if I know, which particular one we should have been stickin' in at the present moment."

"During the recital, which I have abbreviated considerably, De Broesse, who despised the Squire and abominated all his kind, sat with his eyes closely shut, his nostrils pinched, and his black brows creased together, so that they almost met. Miss Williams listened with interest, her pretty lips just parted, and I thought she looked more kindly upon me for the glowing eulogium—of which I have omitted a great part—paid to me by Gray."

The Baby changed her position, seeming to catch some of her father's enthusiasm, and sitting upon her heels with her hands clasped before her, gazed at the flashing eyes sometimes upon me, but more often upon Miss Williams, as if to catch the effect of this narrative.

"One thing is obvious," said Professor Williams cheerfully; "you won't want to leave me to-night."

"Neerly one on us, sir, you bet!" replied the Squire, while De Broesse and I expressed the same sentiments in other words.

The Professor spoke in a low tone to his daughter, who rose and left the room.

"The next thing to consider is," he then said, "how can I be of service to you in this affair. To purchase your treasure is of course altogether out of the question. But I should like to buy a small—very small—share in it, paying down a certain sum for your present convenience and taking it back when the diamond is ultimately disposed of, with a reasonable percentage upon the outlay. I make this suggestion as a matter of business, that you may feel yourselves free from any restraint in accepting my offer."

It took us but a few moments to agree to this proposal.

"In that case," he proceeded, "I should wish to have a voice in the management of this business, and the first suggestion I should make is, that the finest artist in work of this kind be engaged to cut the diamond under this roof, and that during the operation you should take up your residence here. This precaution is necessary for the safe keeping of the treasure, and for our own common security."

This arrangement was too obviously advantageous to us to require argument; we consulted together and quickly agreed to accept the condition.

Professor Williams read the agreement through again, and then said:

"We must consult a lawyer with regard to a legal form of agreement. Here is a kind of arrangement by which one would receive an enormous advantage by the death of his partners. It is an uncomfortable clause, and I do not see the necessity for its existence. Now that the circumstances which called for its being made are changed, a lawyer may provide for our security without exposing us to ugly possibilities. That, however, can be all settled later on. There is no hurry. It will be time enough to make the legal arrangement when we have ascertained the value of the property to be arranged, and that we cannot know until the stone is cut. We will question the best firms in New York with regard to a lapidary, and take our time. Meanwhile, I will supply you with what money you want upon your I. O. U., and the diamond shall remain in your keeping. Talk it over among yourselves, at your leisure, and any modification you may think advisable I have no doubt I shall be able to accept."

Miss Williams returned to the room, and spoke to her father. Then she went to Zara, who had curled herself up on the skin, and knelt down beside her. The girl was not asleep; she started up into a sitting attitude as Miss Williams approached, and flung off the hand that was laid tenderly on her arm.

"You don't doubt me, Zara?" the young lady asked, smiling.

"Yes, I do," the girl replied, bravely.

"But I want to be your friend."

"We shan't never be friends." I lost Miss Williams' response, for a servant entered the room, and the Professor addressed us:

"Your rooms are ready," he said; "a servant will show you to them if you feel you would like to turn in."

The prospect of sleeping once more in a good bed brought us to our feet at once.

Miss Williams, undaunted by the first rebuff, had got Zara's hand in her's and was talking in a low, endearing tone to her. The Baby snatched her hand away, started to her feet, and came to my side, seeing we were about to go.

"A little cuss," said the Squire; "you must excuse her, miss. Her mother was a greaser, and she's never had any kindness shown her except by Gentleman Darrell. A lick with the strap is what she understands best. No, miss," he added, when Miss Williams offered to take Zara to her room; "leave her to me. There ain't nothing but discipline and vexation of spirit to be got out of the ongrateful little varmint."

The room given to the Baby was the prettiest imaginable, with hangings of white lace over blue silk, and everywhere the eye was pleased with some pretty evidence of care and taste. The bed was suggestive of coziness and fresh, virgin purity at the same time. I might have taxed my ingenuity in vain to have invented such a room in the stories I have told to Zara. We left the Baby there, leaning against the wall, her unfathomable eyes looking around her in sullen curiosity.

In the morning the room was found empty, the bed untouched, the floor covered with shreds of the clothing Miss Williams had laid out for Zara's use, and which undoubtedly the little savage had torn.

Poor little Zara! She and I had always been the best of friends, except when a question of cooking or washing occurred to trouble us. She would yield to my persuasion when nothing else would bend her stubborn spirits. She feared my silent reproach more than the scathing sarcasm De Broesse treated her with, or the heavy hand of her father. She respected no one but me, probably because I alone respected her feelings.

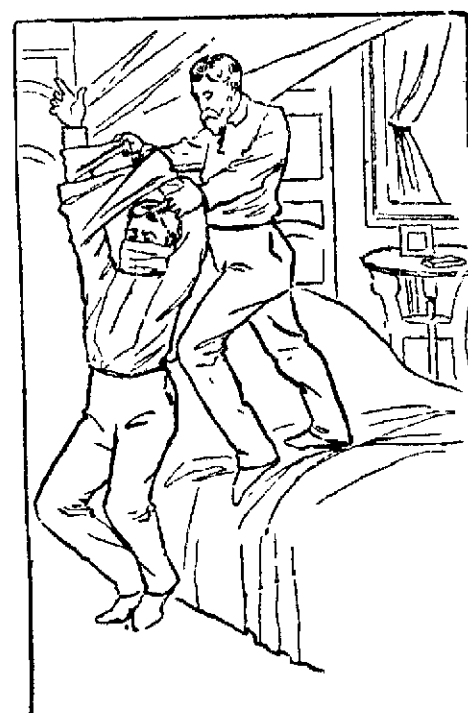
Had I foreseen that night the course she was about to take I might with a little patient persuasion have brought her to reason. My spirit was weighed down with regret when I think how perhaps a dozen words from me at that time would have turned aside the fearful consequences of that act—an act so slight, yet followed by terror upon terror, by crime upon crime.

CHAPTER IV.

I must summarize as briefly as possible the events that took place the week following Zara's flight, not because I find them lacking in interest, for, indeed, these were the happiest days I had ever spent—but because the length of the narrative would unduly retard the progress of the history I have set myself to narrate.

In the morning search was made for Zara. She was not in the house. A little after midday one of the servants, sent out to explore the woods about the house, reported that he had seen the fugitive about half a mile away. At sight of him she had "scuttled" away like a young deer, but, obedient to orders, had not pursued her.

"It's the smell of the pines as drew her there," said the Squire. "She was born amongst 'em, she has lived



"I Heard a Sound I Knew Only Too Well."

amongst 'em, and she loves 'em more than laces and satins and pearls, and silk lace; and it's more natural for the little cuss to sleep on the brown needles than in feathers. There's no tamin' in her. It's instinct, end, like foul words in a fair pasture. Durn her, there's no gettin' it out of her. Let her alone, sir, and she'll come in when she's hungry, and then I'll warn her the iniquity of ongratitude!"

In the afternoon we went to New York. We bought decent clothes and spent some time in the barber's. I had my beard shaved off, and we returned to Haverstraw very much altered for the better in appearance.

Miss Williams was much distressed about Zara, who was still absent. Gray's explanation of her leaving the house seemed a reasonable one, but her antipathy to Miss Williams, which led her to destroy the things she had given her, was to me a mystery; to Miss Williams, also, I believe, and a very painful one. She seemed to feel herself in some inescapable way responsible for the girl's action.

Professor Williams returned in the evening from New York.

"Now, indeed, you look yourself—a gentleman," he said, shaking my hand cordially. He had made inquiries respecting a lapidary, and learned that the most expert known to the trade was a man named Fletcher, then employed by Tiffany. With the firm's sanction, he had offered this man his own terms to come to the house and cut the Giant Star.

CONTINUED TOMORROW.

Bodily pain lowers the terror if you've a hot 'ole of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.

"You don't doubt me, Zara?" the young lady asked, smiling.

"Yes, I do," the girl replied, bravely.

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FALL WOOLENS

HAVE ARRIVED.

CUSTOM TAILORING

LATEST STYLES
POPULAR PRICES

Cleaning and Pressing.

Ladies' Tailoring a Specialty

PORTSMOUTH'S OLDEST TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

WM. P. WALKER,
8 MARKET SQUARE.

8% PER ANNUM
FROM THE START.

The Federal Oil Co.,

OPERATING UNDER THE LAWS OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Wells in Ohio and West Virginia.

Capital Stock \$1,500,000 in Shares of \$5.00 Each.

The Company's properties consist of several thousand acres of TESTED OIL PROPERTY in Ohio and West Virginia, having a monthly production of nearly 10,000 barrels. It is now negotiating for a number of oil wells, which when secured will give them a

Monthly Yield of about 30,000 Barrels;

which will more than double the net profits of the Company applicable for dividends.

COPY OF BUCKEYE PIPE LINE COMPANY'S STATEMENT.

CLEVELAND, August 23rd, 1909.

CHARLES A. POST, Treasurer, etc.

DEAR SIR:—Confirming my telegram of this A. M., I beg to say that your Company had run for its credit during April 5,142.64 barrels, May 5,520.36 barrels, June 5,065.13 barrels, July 5,049.46 barrels. There appears to be one run made in July not credited to your account until August, owing to absence of Division order.

Therefore, if you desire to be more accurate you should add 146.93 to the amount that ran to the credit during July, making the total for the month 5,196.39 barrels.

Yours truly, R. L. BATES, Agent.

The above statement refers only to our Ohio field, the balance of the pipe-line certificates can be seen at the Company's office, showing the West Virginia returns. The total average of oil territory under negotiations aggregates 25,000 acres of land distributed throughout the well known "oil producing fields" of Ohio and West Virginia.

Net Earnings, \$225,000 Per Annum.

With the price of oil increasing almost daily the net earnings of the Company during the next year, should not fall short of \$225,000.

For the rapid development of the Company's property, the officers have decided to sell Fifty Thousand (50,000) Shares of the Treasury Stock at par, \$5.00, after which the price will be advanced without notice.

Subscriptions may be sent to

ANGLO-AMERICAN FINANCE COMPANY, 17 Milk St., Boston.

22 FEDERAL OIL COMPANY, 17 Milk St., Boston.

WRITE OR CALL FOR PROSPECTUS.

SEND NO MONEY

WITH YOUR ORDER, cut this ad. out and send it to the nearest Sears, Roebuck & Co. store, and you will receive your \$15.00 worth of goods, without paying a cent. The goods are guaranteed to be of the highest quality, and the price is absolutely correct. The goods are guaranteed to be of the highest quality, and the price is absolutely correct. The goods are guaranteed to be of the highest quality, and the price is absolutely correct.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

THE BURDICK

THE BURDICK

THE HERALD.

(formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 22, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Subscription price, \$1.00 per year, in advance.
Single copies, 5 cents per copy, delivered by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Communications should be addressed to:
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone No. 2-4.
F. W. HARTFORD,
E. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office as second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, DEC. 7, 1899.

It can not be charged that Senator Mason is at all abrupt in the matter of precipitating that resignation.

General Miles may conclude to extend his autumnal outing so as to take in the Luzon, the Transvaal and the Kalif.

Aguinaldo continues to move rapidly through northern Luzon for sanitary reasons. Lawton will be amused to hear his flying column called by that name.

Whenever any of the powers gets strong enough to defeat Uncle Sam, the conqueror may rest assured that the trouble will not be prolonged by what is called guerrilla tactics.

Readers of the president's message will observe that it is a distinctly American document. Neither the domestic nor the foreign enemies of the country will find a word of comfort in it.

American military dispatches are decidedly more satisfactory in giving information than those sent from South Africa by the commanding generals. The name of Modder river might appropriately be changed to Muddle.

Now look out for the beautiful Christmas number of our esteemed contemporary, the "Congressional Record." The list of contributors to its pages warrants the prediction that it will be one of the most thrilling symposiums of contemporary romance ever published in this country.

Like the late Vice President Hobart, another millionaire who has just died in New Jersey, John I. Blair, began life as a penniless boy and worked in a country store. If Emma Goldman, the anarchist, wants to suppress such men she ought to invent some plan to keep down the poor boys of America.

In 1895 Senator Hoar made a speech at Plymouth, Mass., at the 275th anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims, in which he spoke glowingly of the successive additions of territory to the United States. He referred to the growth of the tree the Pilgrims planted and concluded in this eloquent strain: "Its boughs hang over the Pacific. And in good time—it will send its roots beneath the waves and receive under its vast canopy the islands of the sea." Senator Hoar has a chance to explain this imperialistic talk.

The South African war has had two effects which can really be traced. It has, as seen by the latest figures from the gold regions of that part of the world, diminished the output of that metal. It has, too, undoubtedly been the chief cause of the failure of gold to come to the United States from Europe in large amounts in the past few weeks. However, neither of these disturbances is of serious consequence. The falling off in the gold output will be made up a few months hence when the war ends. The failure of the expected heavy importation of gold will not bother anybody. The banks and the treasury have heavy supplies of that metal. More gold is in the country at the present time than was ever here in the past.

Irregular. Mrs. Pruder. The French are a very polite people, but I am sorry to say they are far from being regular in their habits. Whimsy. And their verbs are rather irregular, too.—Boston Transcript.

The Savage Bachelor. "You think you know all about women, don't you?" asked the newly-married bachelor. "No," replied the savage bachelor, "and I am mighty glad I don't."—Indiana Journal.

PROBABLY ANOTHER MURDER.

NEWBURY, Conn., Dec. 6.—The body of Joseph Deangelis, a laborer, forty years of age, who has been employed on the railroad, was found in the shoemaker's shop of Giuseppe Silva at Greenville late this afternoon. He had been murdered, for his head was crushed in and a heavy iron bar, covered with clotted blood and hair, was found in the room. He was a cousin of Silva and had gone to Silva's on Thanksgiving day to take dinner. He was known to have quite a sum of money with him and the officers are confident that robbery inspired the crime. Silva and two of his friends are missing.

STILL CHASING AG.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—General Otis today cabled the war department that he has had no word from General Young for a week. This is taken to indicate that General Young is keeping up his hot pursuit of Aguinaldo, and is probably in a country where he regards it unsafe to use couriers. On Nov. 29th General Young was about twenty miles south of Vigan, and most of the troops marching to his support.

FOR THE STATUE FUND.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—The consul general of the department of the Seine has contributed 200 francs to the fund for the erection of a statue in Washington to Count de Rochambeau, who commanded the French troops in the Revolution, and whose co-operation with General Washington compelled the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown in 1781.

THE BOERS PEPPERING AWAY.

LADYSMITH, Dec. 2.—Last Thursday the Boers mounted their big guns where they commanded the whole town, and on that day and yesterday dropped their shells with great accuracy into the positions of the Gordon Highlanders and the Manchester regiments. Some of our guns were shattered. There were many narrow escapes.

MESSAGE SUITS CUBANS.

HAVANA, Dec. 6.—President McKinley's message to congress was received with the utmost satisfaction by Cubans of all classes. The leaders of even the extreme classes admit this, and the announcement that there will be no American civil governor has cleared away all most all the clouds that have hung over the Cuban political situation.

CHANDLER INTRODUCES BILLS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Senator Chandler today introduced bills applying the customs and revenue laws of the United States to the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico after January 1st, 1900. Goods between the islands and the United States are to be exchanged as between the states.

6000 BOERS HAVE LEFT LADYSMITH.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—A despatch from Frere Camp, dated Dec. 5th, says that the Boers are firing into Ladysmith. It is rumored that 6000 Free State Boers have left Ladysmith, entertaining the greatest fears as to the safety of their own country.

COUNT TOLSTOI SERIOUSLY ILL.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—A special despatch from Berlin says that Count Tolstoy has been seriously ill for two days, but is now slightly better, although great anxiety is still manifested in Moscow regarding him.

Strong Bones

In speaking about Scott's Emulsion for children, you should not forget that it contains *lime* and *soda*, just what the child must have to form strong bones and good teeth. It's this forming time you want to look after.

Growing bodies must have an easily digested fat. Just think how much of it there is in milk, as cream.

Scott's Emulsion

is even more easily digested than cream. It's surprising how children thrive when given it. Don't keep the children living on the edge of sickness all the time. Make them strong and rugged, plump and hearty. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will do this for them.

At all drug stores, and at Scott's & Bowne, Chemists, New York.

PUTTING UP WAGES.

BOSTON, Dec. 6.—The big Amoskeag corporation of Manchester, N. H., will advance the wages of its operatives ten percent. on Monday, Dec. 18th. The Amoskeag is the largest cotton manufacturing concern in this country. It employs over 8,000 hands. A similar advance will occur on the same date at the mills of the Amory and Stark companies of the same city. The Stark employs nearly 2,000 hands and the Amory about 1,500. The Amoskeag directors met in this city today and decided upon the advance.

TRANSPORTS SAIL.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 6.—The transports Sherman and Centennial sailed for Manila today. The Sherman carried the remaining battalion of the Forty-ninth infantry, under command of Major Kirkman, and 157 recruits. The Centennial carries horses. Monseigneur Chappelle, archbishop of New Orleans and apostolic delegate to the Philippines, was a passenger on the Sherman.

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VESSELS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—The Nashville left Colombo, island of Ceylon, yesterday. The Texas has left Brunswick for Hampton Roads, whence she will be despatched to Havana to bring back to this country the dead of the battleship Maine.

CAPTAIN CHADWICK RELIEVED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Captain Chadwick, chief of staff of the North Atlantic squadron, has, at his own request, been relieved of the command of the New York, and will be replaced by Captain Snow, who is in command of the naval station at Porto Rico.

JOUBERT ILL.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Dec. 2, via London. Joubert, Monday, Dec. 4.—General Joubert is indisposed and has arrived at Volkrust, across the Transvaal border, for medical treatment. General Schalkbarger is in supreme command at the head of the army in General Joubert's absence.

FINANCIAL BILL APPROVED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The house republican caucus today unanimously approved the house financial bill and recommended that it be at once considered and passed. The bill was amended in only two minor particulars.

TO BE MAJOR GENERAL.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Among the nominations sent to the senate by the president today was that of Brigadier General Leonard Wood to be major general of volunteers.

HANGED FOR MURDER.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 6.—Mack Taylor was hanged here today for the murder of Alfred A. Sego, a young business man, last August. Taylor made a confession on the gallows.

TO PENSION MRS. GRIDLEY.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—In the house today, Mr. Penrose of Pennsylvania presented a bill granting a pension of \$100 per month to Mrs. Gridley, widow of Captain Gridley of the Olympia.

LONG-HAIRED PIANIST ARRIVES.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Iguaz J. Paderewski, the pianist, and Madame Paderewski, arrived here today on the Oceanic.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Forecast for New England: Fair Thursday and Friday, fresh north to east winds.

ALL ALIKE.

Mrs. Smarte—Henry, they tell me you were in Mrs. Grimes' company last evening, and that you were very attentive to her.

Mr. Smarte—Well, why should you care? You always say the men are all alike, so what matters it whether it was me or Grimes that was with his wife?—Boston Transcript.

Her Wine Selection.

Her Pa—Now that you have become engaged to young Badger, I must say that I feel sorry for him.

Daughter—For what reason, pa?

Her Pa—Because, my dear, you know you can't cook even a little bit.

Daughter—I had thought of that, pa, but you see he is a professional forty-day faster.—Richmond Times.

Poor Consolation.

"When we were first married he called me his little kitten," wailed Mrs. Bickers. "And now he calls me a cat." "But you must remember," replied the consoling one, "that even little kittens grow up to be cats in a comparatively short space of time."—Detroit Free Press.

Eczema; red head, itching of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

LETTERS TO THE POPE.

How to Address Them So That He Will Open the Missives.

I met a prelate employed in the Vatican the other day, and in the course of our conversation began to deplore my hard lot in having to starve in Rome during the heat of the summer and work. "Oh, well," he said, "you are not worse off than we in the Vatican. Now that most of the employees are away, we who are left have to work hard."

"Work!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, walk in the Vatican gardens and count the grapes of the Pope's vineyard."

"Do you know that every evening the mail brings to the bronze doors of the Vatican an average of 20,000 letters and newspapers, to say nothing of telegrams? All the letters have to be opened, sorted, and classified, while the newspapers are read, and selections cut or extracts made during the night to be ready for perusal by the officers of State early the next morning."

"And where does the Pope come in?"

"I interrupted. 'They say he also works so hard.'"

"Much of this work is submitted to him, and he should read all the letters addressed Sancti Spiritus Leone Pape XII. folio regnanti. However, as the whole 24 hours of the day would not be sufficient for the Pontiff to even glance over them, he only sees what Cardinal Rampolla thinks necessary for his inspection."

"In other words, he knows only what they choose?"

"Oh, no; there are communications which really go direct to the Holy Father, namely, those through the diplomatics accredited to the Vatican. Still, the most secure way of having a letter read by the Pope is to address it as follows: 'To his Holiness the Pope, Prefect of the Holy Roman and Universal Inquisition,' as any other than the head of the church guilty of opening a document so addressed will be excommunicated, according to a bull promulgated by the Carafa Pope, Paul IV."

"And letters which contain Peter's Pence?" I asked, inquiringly, to which I got no answer but an expressive nod.

Another Model Town.

Undeterred by the fate of Pullman and Delcoveville, the owner of a coal tract near Pittsburgh is building a model mining town. Each of its houses of brick and stone will stand on a quarter acre lot, with flower beds, and an orange shade hedge in front. School houses, reading and club houses, churches and stores will be provided, thus leaving the miners and their families to the number of three thousand, nothing to do but to move in and be happy. Some precautions are, however, to be taken against such an issue of the enterprise as has befallen other experiments of the same kind. The homes are to become the property of the individual miners, and they are to run the place as in the case of other villages. The stores are to be managed on the profit-sharing plan. Club and reading room membership will involve the payment of dues. The sale of liquor in or near the place will be barred.

"The intention is," says the founder of the town, "to provide every benefit with which an employee can be supplied. On the other hand, the cost of producing coal must be made as low as it can be made." If the latter half of this declaration implies that the miners are to accept less pay than that given elsewhere in the same district for like labor, as an offset to the provision made in their behalf, the failure of the scheme, however carefully framed in other respects, can safely be predicted.—Boston Post Express.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt's punishment for defying his father by marrying Grace Wilson is to be cut off with the portion of a younger son. The will of Cornelius Vanderbilt, just dead, makes his son, Alfred, although junior in years, the senior in riches and the successor to the power which the Vanderbilt millions wield. According to information given by a person who should know the facts, this is the ultimate division of \$100,000,000, scheduled in the last pocket memorandum, by which the late Cornelius Vanderbilt always knew how much he owned.

To Cornelius V., Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney, Reginald and Gladys V., his children, \$10,000,000 each. There are large special bequests to relatives, to Yale, Columbia and Vanderbilt Universities, to the Metropolitan Museum of Art and to various charities. The remainder of the estates, in part subject to a life interest held by his widow, is left to Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, his second surviving son. All bequests to the five children are to be held in trust until after the majority of the youngest, and thereafter divided equally among them, subject to the consent of the other heirs.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Post.

Sugar Beets.

"There is an enormous crop of sugar beets in San Benito County, Cal., this year," stated a gentleman who is largely interested in that product in California, to the writer recently. "The average yield is about 12 tons to an acre, which will net \$3.50 per ton. As an illustration of the big profits that there are in this crop I have only to refer to three brothers who arrived in San Benito County early last spring from Sweden, and as an experiment rented a farm of 270 acres, paying for it \$7 an acre for the rent. They have raised not less than 18 and probably 20 tons of beets to the acre. The work of cultivation has been done by the three brothers, with the assistance of one hired man, and it is estimated that they will make \$6,000 this year above all expenses."—Washington Star.

January and October of the same year always begin the same day. So do April and July, also September and December, February, March and November also beginning with the same day.

It is estimated that we use annually in the United States over 50,000,000 matches. These indispensable little articles were first used in this country over seventy years ago, and at that time a box containing twenty-five was sold for 25 cents.

One Hen One Day One Mill

It costs a mill a day—one cent every ten days—to make a hen a lively layer when eggs are high, with SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. Calculate the profits. It helps young pullets to laying maturity, makes the plumage glossy, makes combs bright red.

Sheridan's CONDITION POWDER

Sold to fowls once daily, in a hot mash, will make all their feed doubly effective and make the flock doubly profitable. If you can't buy it we send one package, 25 cts. per doz. A two pound can, \$1.00. Sample poultry paper from I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

Thursday, Dec. 7, The American Girl.

A COMEDY DRAMA.

Seen in *hail in America and Abroad.*

By H. Gratton Donnelly,

Author of "Darkest Russia."

Introducing the Comedian

GEO. H. HALL.

A Story of Today With the American Twist

PRINCE ROY AND THE LITTLE LADY.

Two Gleams of Sunshine.

DIRECTION OF

A. Q. SCAMMON.

Regular Prices.

MY FALL AND WINTER SAMPLES Have Arrived AND ARE READY FOR INSPECTION.

YOU CAN GET SUITS FROM \$15.00 and UP

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At Reasonable Prices.

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Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it reupholstered? It will cost but little.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Pease Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. E.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of E.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. B. Dow, T. I. K. Davis, S.

BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Excellent Senator, E. H. Voudy; Sr. Seneschal, Andrew O. Caswell; Jr. Seneschal, Joseph C. Pettigrew; Sacerdos, E. W. Voudy; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magaw; Rec. Sec., James E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., Andrew O. Caswell; Treas., N. A. Walcott; Warder, W. P. Gardner; Trustees, F. C. Langley, Fred Wood, Oren Bragdon.

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Eyes of the United Kingdom Watching Natal.

PREPARING FOR A FIGHT.

Meeting Between Buller and Joubert May Settle Campaign in Natal—The Next Engagement Likely to Dwarf Preceding Ones into Insignificance. Boers Feel Hopeful.

London, Dec. 6.—The eyes of the United Kingdom are now directed toward Natal.

What little information is allowed to leak through indicates that the coming fight on the Tugela will be the great deciding battle of that campaign.

The forces engaged will be very much greater than in any preceding engagement during the war. The fate of Ladysmith depends upon the issue. The Boers are confident of success.

Fighting at the passage of the Tugela, if it has to be forced by a "frontal" attack, will throw Modder River in the shade. It is hoped that Buller will be able to outmaneuver the Boers and thus obviate the necessity of an operation which would prove so costly in life.

The report of the Boer evacuation of Weenen is regarded as of considerable importance, as it is taken to mean the removal of the threat to Clerg's communications, which existed for so long a time.

Any considerable force permitted to remain within striking distance of his right flank, while his advance from Estcourt to Colenso was made necessary if Ladysmith was to be relieved, would have uncovered his flank to attack.

That the Boers have voluntarily retired from this important strategic position is taken to imply that they do not consider themselves sufficiently strong to oppose the British advance directly, and also strike an effective blow to the line of communications.

Catenev is evidently beginning to feel strong enough to assume the offensive. We may soon hear of his seizing Stoinberg Junction.

There he will complete communications with French at Naauw Poort, and then probably push on to Albert Junction. His advance will compel the Boers in the neighborhood of Allwal North either to recross the river or fight.

It is confidently assumed that Gen. Methuen now is in communication with Kimberley.

Whether he has crossed the Modder is not known.

To Form Hat Maker's Trust.

Danbury, Conn., Dec. 6.—The proposed combination of the hat manufacturers throughout the entire country, which has been under consideration for some time, is likely to become a reality. It is estimated that \$15,000,000 of capital is ready to buy every available hat making plant, not only here, but in Newark and Orange, N. J., South Norwalk, Conn., and every other important hatting center in the country.

The capital is to be furnished largely by persons not at present identified with the industry. Nearly every hat manufacturer in Danbury has been approached in regard to the combination. Soft and stiff hat factories alike will be included.

Union Station For Buffalo.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 6.—The board of aldermen has adopted the plan for a union station plan. Its adoption by the council means the abatement of the Hamburg Canal nuisance, by the filling of the canal bed, the building of a system of sewers costing \$750,000, and the erection of a new union station to cost not less than \$1,500,000. A bond of \$500,000 is furnished and the city is guaranteed against any damage. In the event of failure to comply with the conditions imposed, the property is to revert to the city.

Death of Senator Hayward.

Nebraska City, Neb., Dec. 6.—United States Senator Hayward, of Nebraska, has just died at his home in this city. His death has long been expected. The fact that Senator Hayward's illness was mortal was known to the leaders of the Democratic party some days ago and the question of a successor has had wide discussion. It was one of the most important topics which came before the national leaders in their recent conference at Chicago. William Jennings Bryan unquestionably has the first call on the position.

Tried to Kill His Sweetheart.

Toledo, Ohio, Dec. 6.—Frank Lingrel, aged 19 years, Tuesday afternoon attempted to kill his sweetheart, Lulu Webster, aged 22, with a knife because she refused to become his wife. He chased the girl nearly a block before he was captured and taken to the police station.

Massacred 300 Armenians.

Constantinople, Dec. 6.—Private advices received here report that the Kurds have avenged the recent incursion of Russian Armenians into the Alashkard district, in Turkish Armenia, by pillaging the Armenian village of Kostur and massacring 300 of the inhabitants.

Furniture Factory Burned.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 6.—Tuesday night the A. J. Warren Furniture Company's plant was almost completely destroyed by fire, the origin of which is unknown. The loss will amount to about \$35,000, with \$25,000 insurance.

Death Role in Cuba.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Gen. Brooke reports the deaths on the 31st instant of Albert Chase, Company E, Seventh Cavalry, at Pinar del Rio, of peritonitis, and Robert Arnett, I. First Infantry, at Guanajay, of pulmonary congestion.

Wanted Only the Cash.

Toledo, O., Dec. 6.—The proposed consolidation of tug lines on the great lakes has fallen through on account of the Toledo tug owners refusing to take stock in the trust. They would sell out only for cash.

MOLINEUX SCORES A POINT.

Recorder Goff Rules Out Some Important Testimony.

New York, Dec. 6.—Rudolph Helles, third witness in the Molineux poison trial, declared Tuesday afternoon that Molineux's request he had written a letter to Frederick W. Strama & Co., a Detroit drug house, asking about A. C. Harpater. This letter he signed "C. H. Jacobs & Co." Helles was formerly a cashier at the Knickerbocker Athletic Club.

Frank C. McLaughlin, an employee of Strama & Co., testified to the receipt by the firm of letters signed "H. Cornish," asking about Harpater, who was formerly employed by the firm.

When Dr. E. F. Hitchcock resumed the stand he pointed out in a diagram of the Adams flat the position in which he found Mrs. Adams dying.

Dr. Hitchcock told the circumstances of Mrs. Adams' death and Harry Cornish's illness from poisoning. The bromo-seltzer bottle, silver bottle holder and mailing wrapper were shown to the jury, and in evidence as exhibit A.

Mr. Weeks cross-examined the witness, asking particularly after the "golden opportunity" which the physician was alleged to have told Cornish he had if he had any enemies. Mr. Weeks also brought out that Hitchcock and Cornish had taken several drinks of whisky together after Mrs. Adams' death and that the physician did not keep his original intention of calling the police.

Mr. Weeks scored an important point when Recorder Goff refused to admit the testimony of Molineux and his wife given before the coroner's jury.

SHOT BY HIGHWAYMEN.

A Postmaster Waylaid at Night Near New York City.

New York, Dec. 6.—Postmaster H. B. Fellows, of Scarsdale, in Westchester County, was waylaid by highwaymen and shot while returning home at night, while.

Fellows, who is about thirty-five years old, is ticket agent for the Harlem Railroad at the Scarsdale station, three miles south of White Plains. He is also American Express agent at that place and was at his office at 9 o'clock, when his wife called him up over their private wire from their house, which is about five hundred yards from the depot. He told her he would be home in a few minutes.

The moments flew rapidly by, but her husband did not return, and as she was in the house alone with her mother she became worried, and telegraphed to the depot again, but got no answer. She then telegraphed to another neighbor her fears that something had happened to her husband.

This was at 11 o'clock. She got out of bed and with lantern in hand started for the depot. When half-way there a pool of blood and the road much dug up attracted her attention.

Following the trail of blood for twenty feet the body of Fellows was found, his head resting in a pool of blood.

A wound at the base of the brain told the tale. The handling which Fellows was accustomed to carry, in which was the post office, railroad and express money was missing. How much was in the bag no one knows.

The injured man is still alive, but unconscious. He was taken to his home. It is thought that the highwaymen know Fellows' customs and laid for him. The point where the shooting occurred is bordered by a clump of bushes. After they had shot their victim they carried the body toward the railroad tracks and hid it within five feet of the body was found.

They evidently intended to let the north-bound train mangle the body and cover the traces of murder.

Miller Dupe Seeks Death.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 6.—If the story told by old Frank Schneider just before he tried to kill himself be true, he was driven to seek death by his regret that he had placed \$10,000 of his savings in the hands of "ten-per-cent-a-week" Miller. This, too, although he had plenty more money. He is 65 years old and lives with his wife and three children at No. 1117 Lafayette avenue, this city. He is a retired shoe dealer, and is wealthy. He left his home on Tuesday to take his usual after-dinner walk. Soon thereafter he entered the Eagle Hotel, at No. 15 Broadway, asked for a room, and paid for it for a week. Then he went into the barroom and called for a drink.

After tossing it down he turned to the bartender and remarked: "I have a bet with me that I will catch that fellow Miller. He has \$10,000 of my money when he got away. I gave it to him a few days before his syndicate was closed."

Schneider went to his room, turned on the gas and laid down to die, but was soon discovered in his attempt at self-destruction and taken to a hospital where he was brought around all right again.

Enormous Crops in Kansas.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 6.—The crop bulletin of the Kansas Board of Agriculture for the present year just issued, shows final returns of the State's agricultural products as follows:

The winter wheat yield amounts to 42,815,471 bushels. The yield of corn is 225,153,432 bushels. Excepting that of 1889, (275,888,321 bushels) this is the largest corn crop the State has yet produced, and exceeds in value any preceding crop by \$1,344,827. The combined home value of the three grains—wheat, corn, and oats—is \$90,885,622, or a total increase over the 1898 value of the same crops of \$13,384,621.

THE MARKET.

New York, Dec. 6.—The stock market was irregular to-day. The Grangers, the local traction shares and the Pacific were unchanged.

Cash prices for staples: Wheat, No. 2 red, 72c. Corn, No. 2 mixed, 46c. Oats, No. 2 mixed, 25c. Flour, Minnesota patents, \$3.90. Coffee, No. 7 Rio de Janeiro, 15c. Sugar, granulated, 5.18. Molasses, O. K. prime, 36c. Beef, family, 12.75. Beef, hams, 23.75. Tallow, prime, 10.4c. Pork, mess, 9.50. Hogs, dressed, 180 lb., 65c. Lard, prime, 5.50. Butter, Western creamery, 27c. Cotton, middling, 17c.

STAIR CLIMBING.

How to Do It and Avoid Being Fatigued.

If one would avoid fatigue in climbing stairs, a necessary act in a city like Chicago, where many buildings have no elevators, he must learn how to do it properly. A physician of repute tells how this should be done.

"Usually," he says, "a person will tread on the ball of the foot in taking each step. This is very tiresome and wearing on the muscles of the legs and feet. You should in walking or climbing stairs seek for the most equal distribution of the body's weight possible. In walking upstairs your feet should be placed squarely down on the step, heel and all, and then the work should be performed slowly and deliberately. In this way there is no strain upon any particular muscle, but each one is doing its duty in a natural manner. The woman who goes upstairs with a spring is no philosopher, or, at least, she is not making a proper use of reasoning faculties. The habit, too, of bending over half double when ascending a flight of stairs, is exceedingly reprehensible. In any exertion of this kind, when the heart is naturally excited to a more rapid action, it is desirable that the lungs should have full play. The crouching position interferes with their action, the blood is imperfectly aerated, and there is trouble at once. Give the lungs a chance to do their work everywhere and at all times."—Chicago Record.

No Place for a Poor Man.

"Cuba is no place for poor people who want to make money," said an officer recently returned from there. "Everything on the island is for sale, and it is not for sale to anyone before it will furnish a field for money hunters. But the climate is ideal, and I cannot imagine a more delightful objective point for rich people who are running about the world for amusement. The hotels, of course, leave much to be desired, but they are greatly improved over what they were just after the war, and later on will be equal to our best hotels in this country. Apropos of the lack of comfort, I had in Havana some of my friends who visited there last spring complained bitterly of the primitive style in which they were forced to live. There were no locks on the doors of their rooms, the windows were broken, the walls were discolored, and the table was not pleasant to a palate unaccustomed to Cuban cooking. Imagine their surprise, therefore, to receive a bill when they were about to leave calling for \$5 a day for each person in the party and containing charges for many extras.

"But I could live for that at one of the best hotels in New York," expostulated the man of the family, "and save every comfort. You know the condition everything has been in here. We have no bolts on our doors, no locks on our windows; the furniture is smashed up. I tell you your bill is perfectly exorbitant."

"What would you have? asked the proprietor. 'If you had a lock on your door, you would be a thief. I would charge you \$10 a day.'"

Dr. Tanner on Diet.

Dr. H. S. Tanner, who nineteen years ago went forty days and nights without food, is still in the flesh and chipper at the age of sixty-seven. He says: "My stomach, which Dr. Hammond said would never digest food again, is working regular time, and I would trade it for any smaller digestive organ on earth. I keep pretty well for a man of my age and am lively on my feet." The doctor is as devoted as ever to his peculiar ideas on the subject of diet. By eliminating the use of meat he would reduce the cost of food to the limit fixed by Dr. Dio Lewis at 12 1/2 cents a day. He attributes ill-health largely to the use of pork and badly-cooked food. "We do not," he says, "eat the right kind of food, and we do not prepare it properly for the table. Why look at the hotel diet? I find travel and guests with me all right, except as to the hotel cooking, and that is terrible. It is unwholesome cooking. They think they have got to be up-to-date, and they have so many queer ways of fixing things in an indigestible way." But the fault, if there is any, lies rather with the guests of the hotels than with their managers, since the former never ask, so long as their palates are tickled, whether hygienic principles have been consulted in the preparation of the food. The true idea of cooking is to retain the natural flavor of the viands, but the aim of the modern cuisine is to disguise it.—Rochester Post-Express.

King Solomon's Failings.

And yet this King (Solomon) with his magnificence and unrivaled power, this shrewd judge, this skilled statesman, this scholar with his wide culture, forth one of the saddest figures in all the history of melancholy. But if we analyze his misery we find that he was a pessimist, not because men are disciplined by conflict and trouble, but because he was a confirmed egotist. Had men used printing presses in those far-off days the first letter to be exhausted in setting up Solomon's copy would have been the capital letter "I."

"I" built these houses, "I" got me soldiers, "I" wrote proverbs, "I" had man servants, "I" had maid servants. Through insatiable egotism Solomon lifted up this "I" as a columnar hitch-post, and asked all creation to stand around and admire him. But simplicity is to a great man what sweetness is to a rose. A blonied and over-wrought egotism makes happiness impossible.—Ladies' Home Journal.

College Graduates.

The college graduates of the country makes a pretty good part of the population, and Harvard takes the lead, with a total of 22,357 graduates. Yale has sent out into the world 18,150 men and Columbia 15,581. Princeton has graduated 7,500 students, Dartmouth 5,240, Brown 4,000, Bowdoin 1,619, Amherst 4,000 and Washington University 3,436.

Canada requires only 237,000 square miles to be as large as the whole continent of Europe. It is nearly thirty times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 5,000 square miles larger than the United States, including Alaska.

SMALL TIPS.

Women Give to Waiters That Which They Consider Adequate.

As the sterner sex is fond of remarking, women have many curious inconsistencies. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that the impeachment is not without foundation. Take, for instance, the matter of "tipping." The most philanthropic and generous of women even almost invariably give men little tips, and, if it is possible to avoid it, never give any. At a woman's luncheon counter recently one of the few exceptions to the rule left a coin on the counter after having paid her score.

"You have forgotten this," said the waiter, pushing it over to her. "Oh, that is my 10-cent tip," returned the other laughingly, but without taking it.

The attendant picked it up, seemed doubtful what to do with it, and finally walked over and dropped it into the firm's cashbox.

"Evidently tips are not common here," soliloquized the donor, as she watched the proceedings. "I forgot it was a woman's counter!"

"I have never considered the matter before," remarked a fashionable woman recently. "I have noticed my husband gave something to the waiter when he dined at a restaurant, but I never inquired what it was, and it has so happened that I have never gone alone to such places. Not long ago, when I had a luncheon on, my cook fell ill, and rather than postpone the party I transferred my entertainment to the Waldorf. It was quite an elaborate luncheon, and we had four waiters, and when I left I gave them a quarter apiece, which I considered an adequate tip, but I saw at once by their eyes that I had committed an error according to their code."

"What should I have given?" I asked my husband afterward.

"Why, a dollar at least, for such a luncheon as that," he answered.—New York Tribune.

"The Percentage of Capital."

"In all gambling games," said an old-time sportsman, "there is a percentage in favor of the house." Anybody, except a born fool, knows that a man couldn't afford to equip an establishment, hire help, pay rent and defray all the hundred and one incidental expenses unless he derived a profit that was based on some fixed principle and not dependent on mere luck or chance. Just where the profit comes in, however, is something that very few people understand. Most of them imagine it is derived from some slight advantage in the arrangement of the game, such as the "zero" numbers in roulette or the "splits" in faro, but they are very much mistaken. It really depends on a principle that applies to all games alike, and might be termed the "percentage of capital."

"Strange as it may seem, I could take a capital of \$1,000 and begin pitching nickels, in which the chances are perfectly even, letting the players guess either way they wanted to, and I would make a steady profit, day in and day out. The secret is this: 'The average player has only a limited amount of money, and a slight run of bad luck wipes him out. He is obliged to quit, and somebody else takes his place, while the house keeps right on through good and bad, continually swelling its reserve with the cash of the broken players. To simplify the matter, suppose I have 100 pennies, and you have one and we begin pitching. (One loses before having to quit. You may have a spurt of luck at the start, but in the long run I am morally certain to wipe you out. That principle of the percentage of capital is at the bottom of the profits of every gaming house in the world from Monaco to Long Branch."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

A Popular "Turnout."

The most popular "turn-out" in the crowded east side during the hot weather is the box rumba that has made its appearance in greatly increased numbers since the Herald's free ice stations were opened. The vehicle does not confine itself to the streets, but runs about the sidewalks, contributing to the agility of pedestrians.

It is a horseless vehicle, not propelled by electricity, compressed air, steam, gasoline, or other expansive power, but by muscular energy of barefooted children, who are happy in proportion to the heat of the weather. The greater the heat the more they enjoy, for the loads consist of great pieces of last winter's ice frozen into convenient form—that is, ice-free to the nippy ice that carries into dark, heated homes not only a little comfort, but joy, and at times life, when the tide of disease is turned by needed coolness to parch throats or fevered flesh.

These little vehicles formed of soap boxes on four wobbly wheels, can be seen by scores standing along the curbs at the Herald's ice stations before six o'clock every morning waiting for the team. When he comes and the load is put on, the boys jump off at a lively trot, hauled by the happiest children in all of the great city of New York.—New York Herald.

Dangers of Label Licking.

The final report of the Department Committee appointed to inquire into certain miscellaneous dangerous trades has just been published. One of the most curious subjects they investigated was that of licking postage stamps, as the label says the work is usually done by young persons and children at an age when growth is active, and the system needs all its digestive secretions the daily loss of saliva to the system cannot but be prejudicial to the health. Analysis of the labels show that they sometimes contain copper and lead, the presence of which constitutes a danger. A kindred practice, that of licking postage stamps, has been likened to what is known as the "stamp lickety's tongue," and the application of stamp paper to an open wound has been credited with causing blood poisoning.—Birmingham Post.

Bombay has a railroad which is used in connection with the sanitation of the town. According to the Engineer, it is over three miles long and is intended for transporting the road sweepings to a place of land nearly nine hundred acres in extent.

Household Talks.

HANDSOME RUGS.

Some That Are Inexpensive, Yet Present Pretty Effects.

Probably the most satisfactory inexpensive rug is one of body Brussels carpet. These are usually kept in stock at the large carpet houses, made from remnants as they accumulate. They can be had in various sizes from a square of nine feet or even somewhat less in size that will serve in a large room. They come, too, in beautiful Persian patterns, and well made as they are, with borders carefully matched and seams lined and pressed, they are both handsome and durable. A good domestic Shaggy costs a little more, and has the added advantage of use on both sides. The Persian art squares are not to be recommended in a room where the wear is at all serious. They are useful and effective, as they come in excellent designs, for light service, their extreme cheapness being another advantage. The imported rugs of this character are more durable, as they ought to be, costing twice as much or more, but their patterns are rather dull, and their grade of colors limited and difficult to tone with furnishings. Just as they are to be found in most attractive patterns and in a variety of colorings, dark and light, and at a very low price. They should be purchased, however, with the knowledge that their wearing qualities are very poor.

China Decorating.

The China decorator cannot have too many designs for ornamenting cups and saucers; they are articles constantly in use and always an acceptable gift. The design here shown can also be used in embroidering dollies. In other cases the flowers are shaded from buff to a delicate green. The foliage is of a silver green.

When the design is used in painting a gold band around the edge of the cup and saucer gives a finish like that of a becoming frame for a painting.

The Care of Brooms.

Brooms that are choked with dust, hair and threads cannot do effective service; they should be kept clean if you wish them to sweep clean.

Keep a pailful of warm suds in the sink every evening day, and as soon as the broom becomes dusty take it to the sink, dip it up and down in the suds, shake well, and continue the sweeping then, when all is swept, wash it once more before putting it away.

Not only will the broom wear longer, but the dust-tightening the splinters, but the carpet will look brighter.

Many use a sprinkling of salt before sweeping; water it brings out the color, and gathers "lumps."

Carpet sweepers should be freed from dust and threads before being put away, and as the brush wears off, it should be lowered a trifle. A very little oil will stop the squeaking of the wheels.

For the Housewife.

In making drip coffee allow one tablespoonful of coffee to each cup of water.

No matter what the season or the heat a salad is always refreshing and acceptable.

Examine your pickles every month and keep them clear and clean by removing all the soft ones.

A wooden spoon is the very best utensil with which to handle pickles, both on the table and in the kitchen.

A high stool or chair will be found a great convenience in the kitchen, enabling the housewife to sit down while doing work that must be done at a table.

Soda water (washing soda) will cleanse the utensils in which olives have been cooked or left standing. Some people cheer a bit oforris root after eating olives.

If grease is spilled upon the kitchen floor do not pour hot water upon it, but cover the spot with a strong solution of unsalted line and salt soda dissolved in cold water, and scrub vigorously with a clean scrubbing brush.

The Warden of Belgium.

No one can travel in Belgium without being struck by the extraordinary activity and prominence of the woman. Over the doors of shops of all descriptions the name of the owner or owners is frequently followed by "Soeurs" or "Veuve." You find them proprietors of hotels and restaurants. They are very often custodians of the churches. They are employed to tow the boats along the canal banks. They cut up the meat in the butcher's shops, and they are even to be noticed shoeing horses at the forge.

Why the Third Finger Is Used.

How many women who fondly love the golden symbol of their wedding now know why they wear it on the third finger of the left hand? That particular digit was chosen because it was believed by the Egyptians to be directly connected by a slender nerve with the heart itself, and these ancient worshippers of Isis held this finger sacred to Apollo and the sun, and therefore gold was the metal chosen for the ring.

A Breath of Pine Balsam is every cake.

Whitens and softens the hands, purifies the complexion, eradicates pimples, and makes the skin clear and beautiful.

Harfina SOAP FOR THE BATH.

THE REASON WHY everybody who bathes with this famous soap is delighted is because they always find it has peculiar soothing, healing and refreshing properties not possessed by any other soap, being made from specially medicated vegetable oils and balms and containing just the right amount of perfume to make it pleasant to use in most other soaps. Its great merit is its absolute purity from germs of contagion and skin diseases. Use it freely and be safe from these dangers. It keeps the pores in healthy condition and makes the skin smooth, soft and rosy. It beautifies and preserves the skin of infants and children, and is unequalled for cleansing the scalp and making fine silky hair. Always use it for pimples, sores, tan, chafing, rough, red hands, etc.

25c. Cakes in trading drug stores or by mail. Mail order receipt of price by LONDON SOAP CO., 633 Broadway, N. Y.

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Directions.—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

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MAILS CLOSE.

For Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m. 1:35, 4:55, 6:50 p. m. All points East, 9:25 a. m. 1:50, 7:00 p. m. Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m. 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m. Concord and points North, 8:30, 9:25 a. m. 12:40, 4:55, 6:50 p. m. Manchester and way stations, 8:30, 12:30 a. m. 4:55 p. m. North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m. Bangorville, 9:25, 10:25 a. m. 5:30 p. m. White Mountains, 8:30, 9:25, 10:25 a. m. 1:30, 9:30, 11:30 p. m. Dover, 9:25 a. m. 1:30, 4:35, 7:30 p. m. Newmarket, 10:30 a. m. 4:15 p. m. Newington, 10:30 a. m. Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m. 6:30 p. m. Eliot, 9:30 a. m. 5:00 p. m. Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

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